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Title: SERPENT ARMOR

Author:  
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I must seek out Voldin.  
He will know what can be  
done against the power  
that this "Mad" Iolo doth  
exhibit. I still can hardly  
believe what hath befallen  
me, Zulith, Chancellor of  
Fawn -- the most clever  
man on Serpent Isle:  
forced to flee from an  
insane mage! Still, all is  
not lost: the treasure  
room is well hidden and I  
have one of its two keys.  
Lady Yelinda doth have  
the other, though I doubt  
she remembers it. The  
so-called Serpent Armour  
is safe from that devil  
Iolo, and I still have my  
freedom and my life. Yet  
I cannot leave Fawn till I  
have secured all of the  
treasure!  
Hah! 'Tis laughable to  
think about the titular  
ruler of Fawn -- Lady  
Yelinda -- a woman that  
hath the intelligence of a  
fish. 'Tis best that she  
spend the rest of her  
days trapped in Gorlab,  
the fool! She thought  
that I was merely  
redecorating her  
throne room when in sooth  
I had constructed (with  
the help of a Moonshadian  
mage) an illusionary wall  
in the southeast room of  
the palace! That is where  
I had to store the  
Serpent Armour. 'Tis safe  
from all, I tell you! PS: I  
must incorporate these  
writings into my diary  
lest I forget!

